



monkafunk comics

EXPLOSIVE FIRST ISSUE!!

#1

KUNG-FU FIGHTERS™



monkafunk
PRESENTS:

KUNG-FU FIGHTERS

"JUST FOR THE HALIBUT"

by JOHN CHURCHILL & RIK VASQUEZ

*LONG BRANCH, NEW JERSEY---CELEBRATED JEWEL OF THE EAST COAST.
A SUNSHINE-SOAKED WEEKEND PLAYGROUND FOR CITY-DWELLERS
IN NEED OF SOME REST AND RELAXATION.*

*THIS IS WHERE WE FIND FU AND KID JUDO,
THE UNSUSPECTING HEROES OF OUR STORY.*

AHHHHHH---
MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND
ON THE SHORE.

I ASK YOU MY BOY,
IS THERE ANYTHING BETTER?
THE SIGHTS, THE SOUNDS,
THE SMELLS, THE...

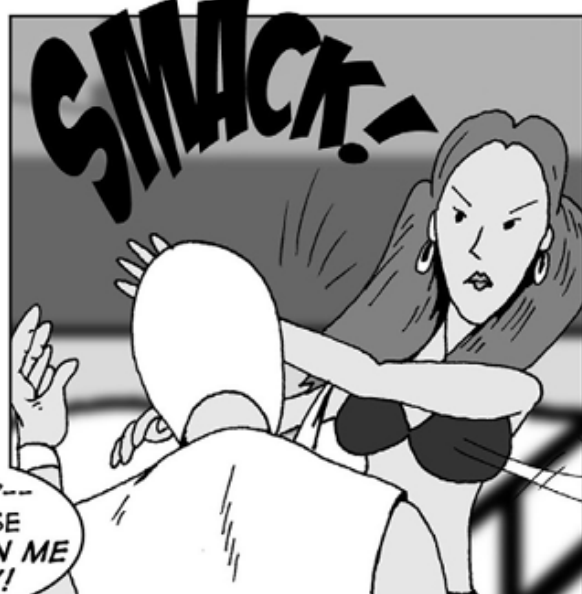
...WELL, HELLO!

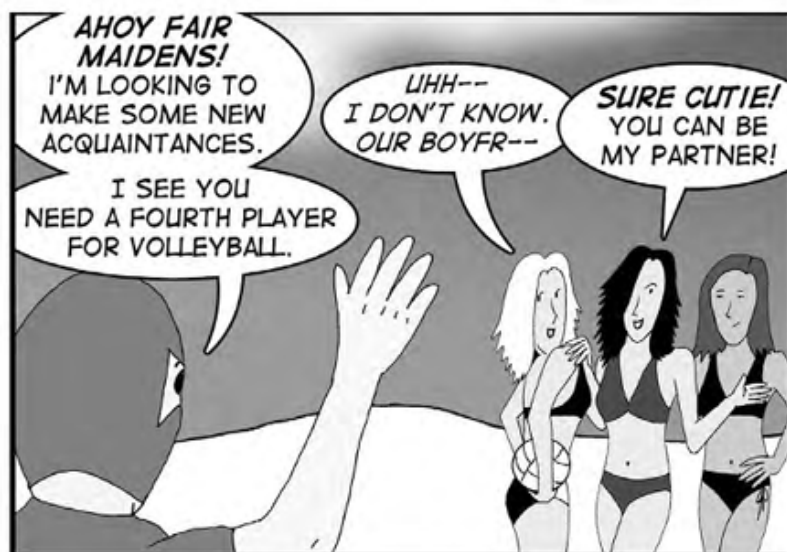
SALT WATER
TAFFY

ARCADE



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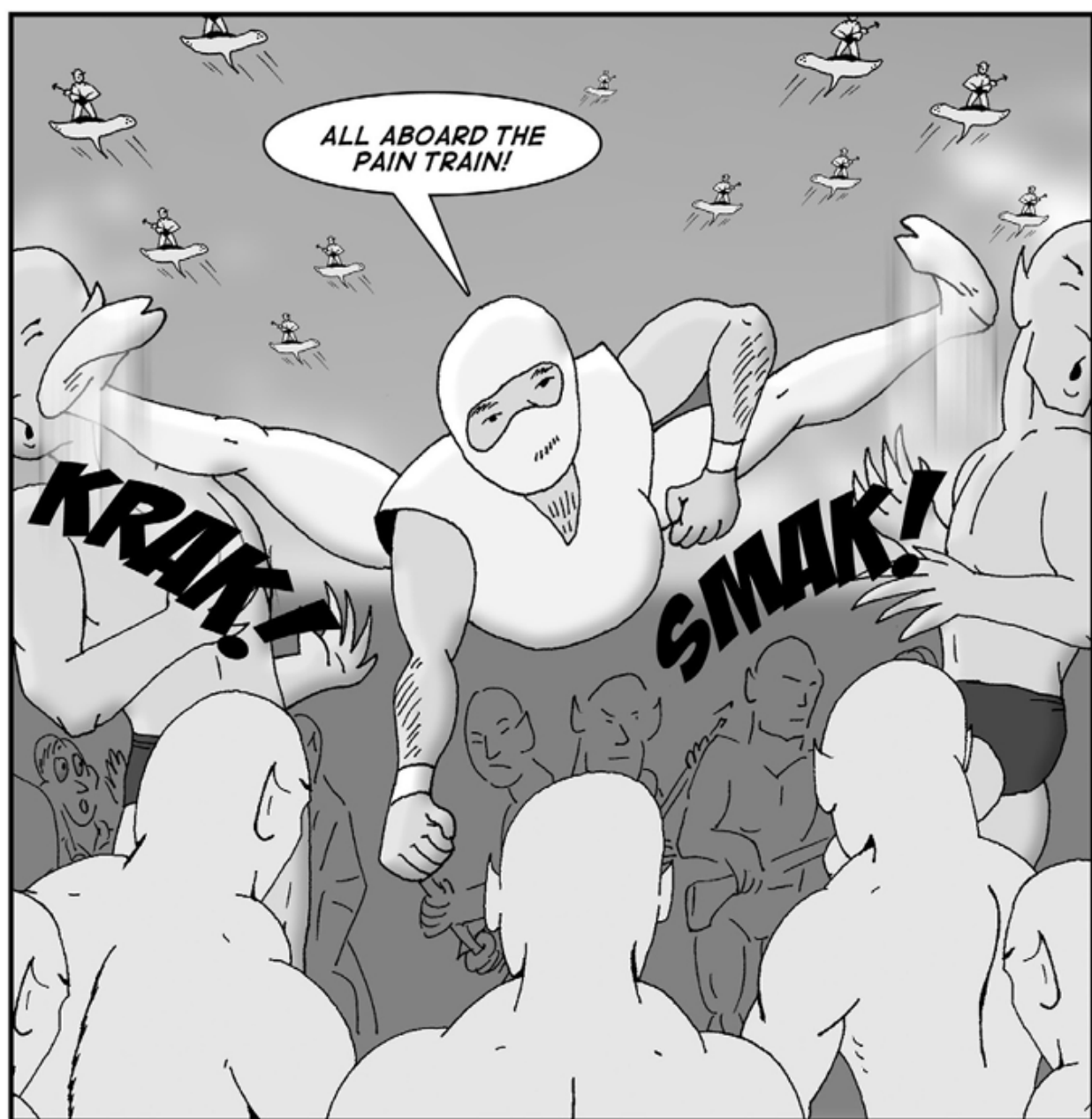


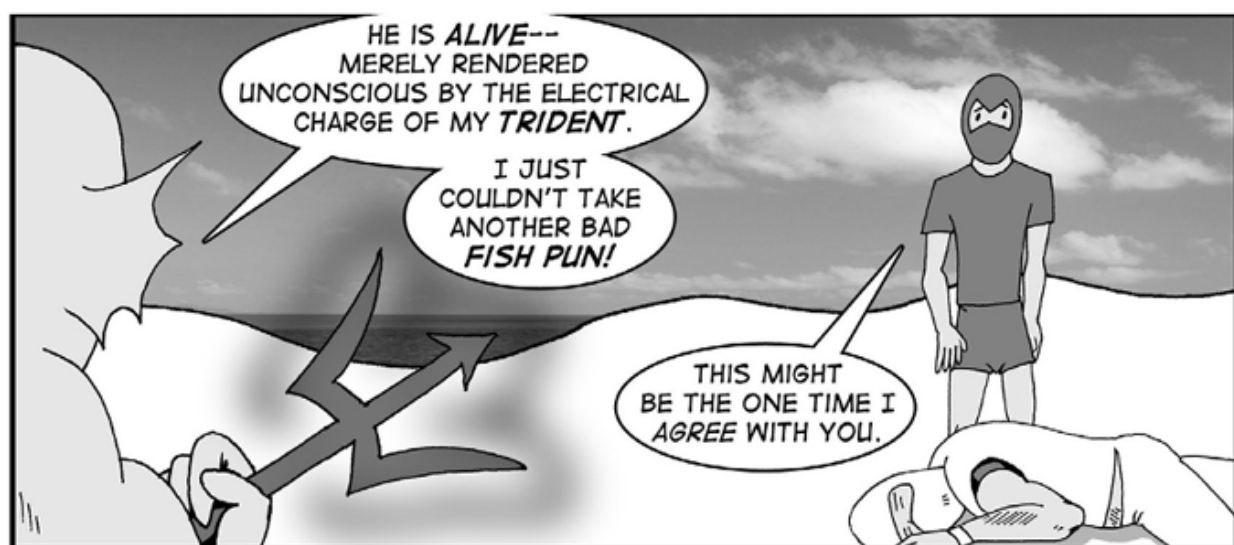
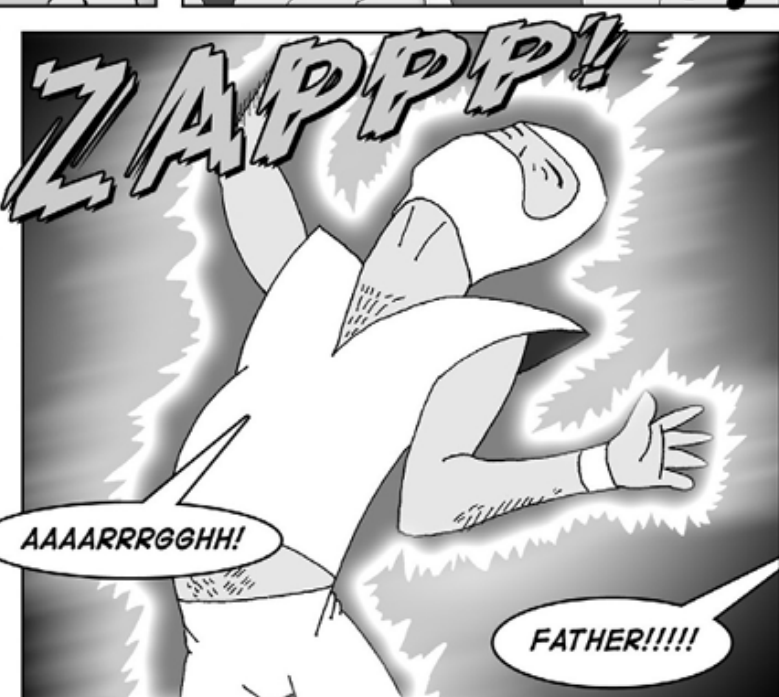


MEANWHILE, WHILE FU IS MESMERIZING HIS FELLOW BAR PATRONS WITH THE MAGICAL POWER OF KARAOKE.









IN SHORT TIME, LOCAL AND NATIONAL MEDIA QUICKLY DESCEND UPON THE SCENE...

LIVE

NEWS

8

STRANGE *FISH-LIKE* BEINGS CALLING THEMSELVES *GILLIGATIONS* HAVE WREAKED HAVOC UPON THIS POPULAR BEACH TOWN, DESTROYING BUILDINGS AND APPARENTLY TAKING *HOSTAGES*.

THE *MILITARY* HAS EVACUATED THE AREA AND IS LOOKING AT OPTIONS ON HOW TO DEAL WITH THE CRISIS.

WE'LL HAVE MORE NEWS AS IT DEVELOPS.

TELL ME SERGEANT, DO YOUR MEN HAVE THE PERIMETERS *SURROUNDED*?

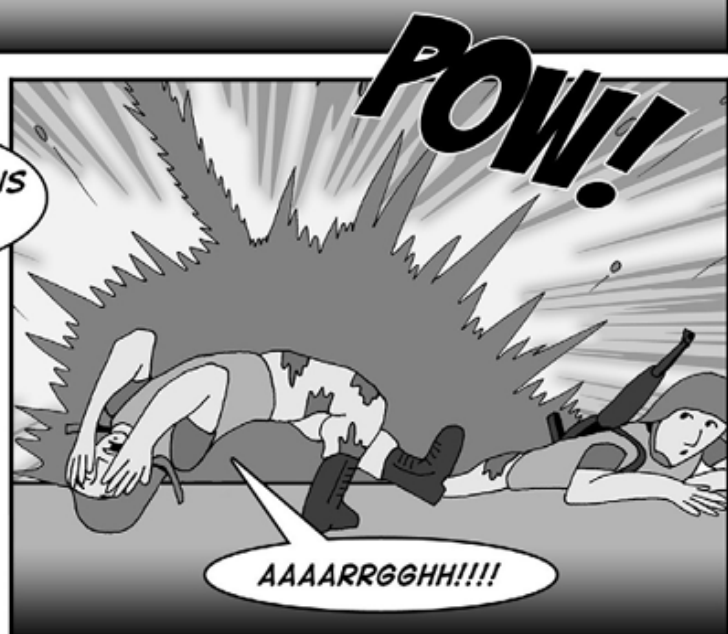
YES SIR!
WE ALSO HAVE *CHOPPERS* CIRCLING THE AREA. WE ARE AWAITING YOUR ORDERS ON WHEN TO *ATTACK*.

GIVE 'EM *ONE MORE WARNING*--- THEN WE'LL SHOW THESE MAGGOTS THAT THEY'VE JUST BOUGHT A FIVE GALLON BUCKET OF *WHOOPASS*!

THIS IS YOUR *FINAL WARNING*! YOU ARE INSTRUCTED TO *SURRENDER AT ONCE!!*

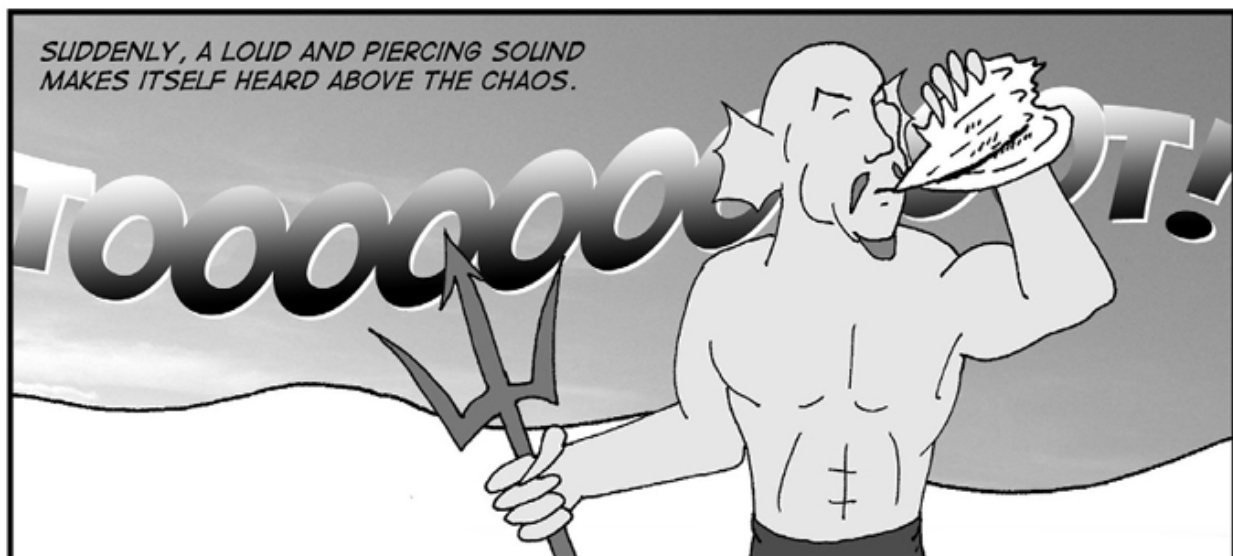
I REPEAT--- YOU ARE INSTRUCTED TO *SURRENDER AT ONCE!!*

ON THE CONTRARY, *HUMAN*...

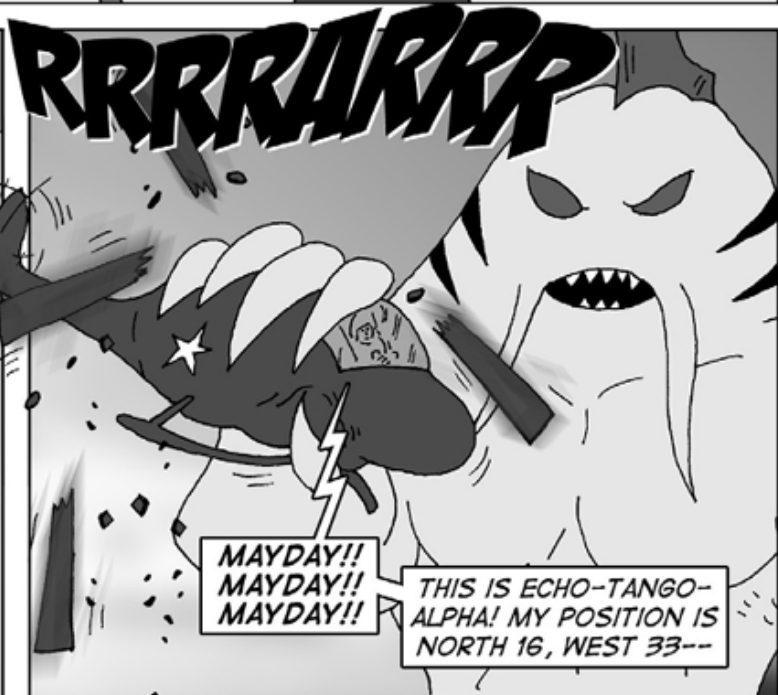




SUDDENLY, A LOUD AND PIERCING SOUND
MAKES ITSELF HEARD ABOVE THE CHAOS.

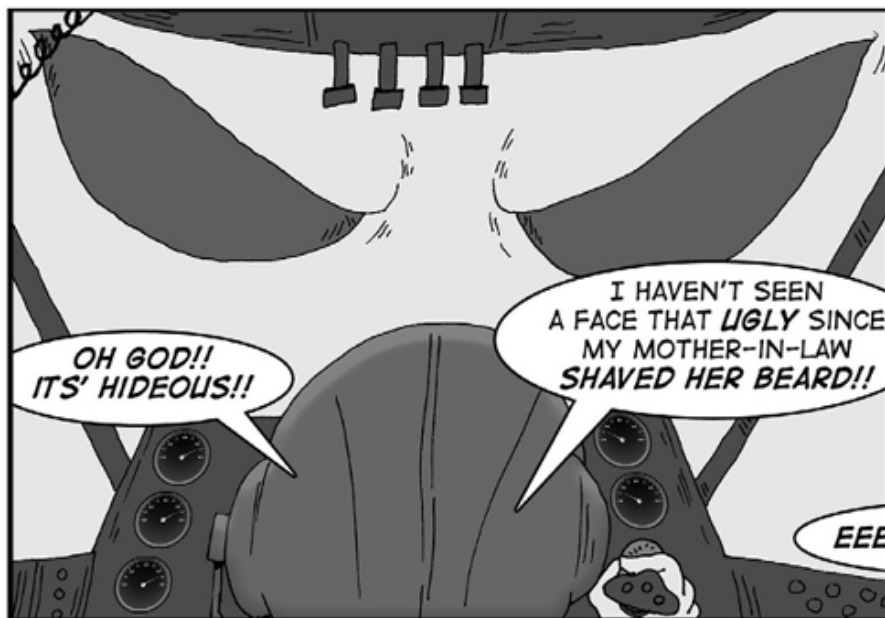


CETUS!!
I COMMAND YOU
TO **DESTROY**
THE HUMANS!!



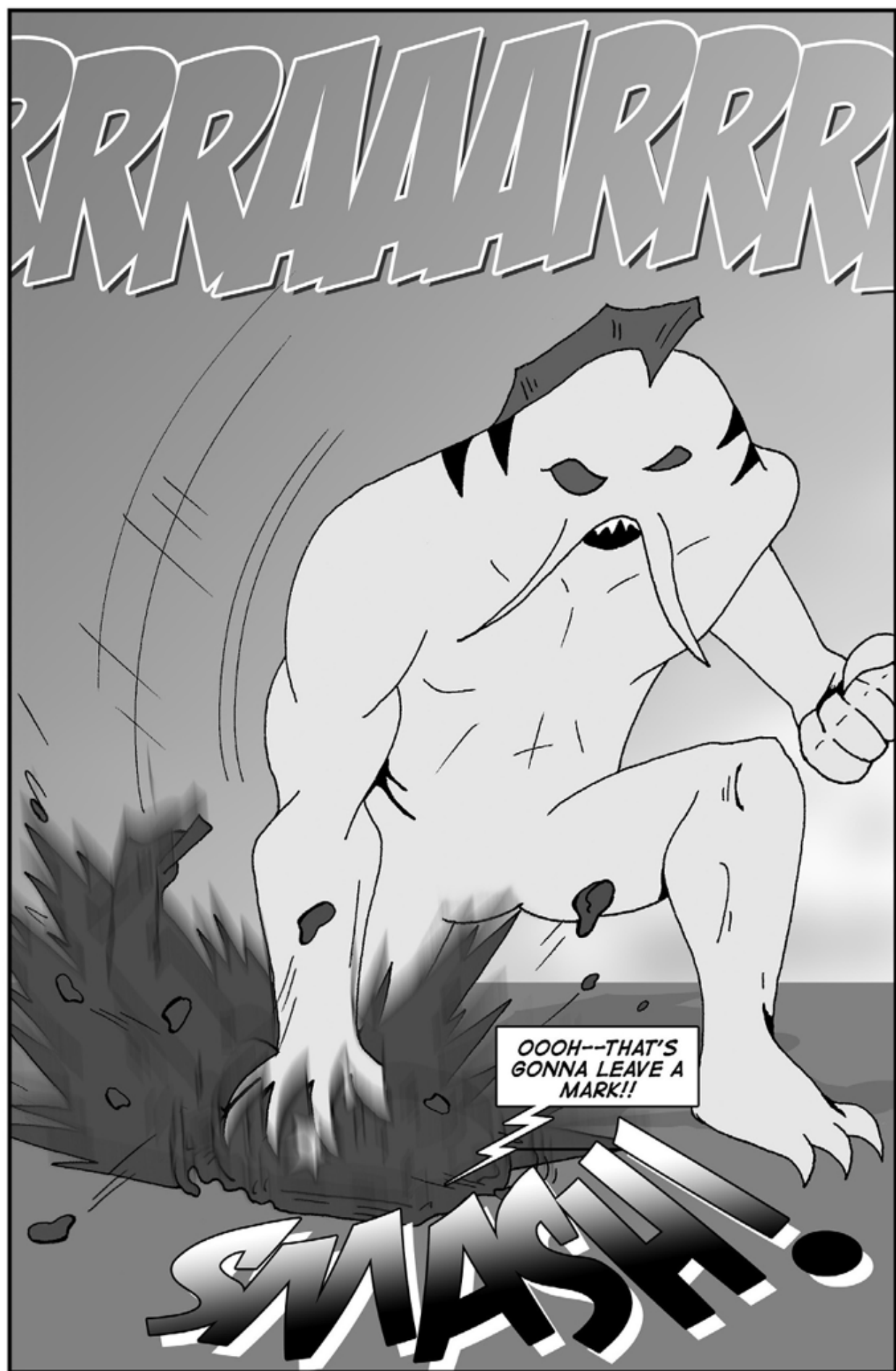
OH GOD!!
IT'S' HIDEOUS!!

I HAVEN'T SEEN
A FACE THAT **UGLY** SINCE
MY MOTHER-IN-LAW
SHAVED HER BEARD!!



EEEEEEEEEEEEK!!





KOD, THE GILLIGATION'S LEADER, ADDRESSES HIS HOSTAGES.



HE HAS BEEN CONDITIONED BY THE SOUND OF THIS **SHELL HORN** TO ATTACK ON COMMAND.

IT'S MUCH LIKE WHAT YOU HUMANS CALL "**PAVLOV'S DOG**".

PRETTY COOL, HUH?



ANYWAY, YOU PROBABLY HAVE SOME QUESTIONS AS TO THE **REASON** FOR THIS LITTLE VISIT.

YEAH MAN, I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS...





ELSEWHERE, FU IS BEGINNING TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS.

LIHHHHH--
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHY AM I TIED UP
WITH **SEAWEED**?

YOU WERE
KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS
BY THAT VILLAIN'S **TRIDENT**.
IT'S EMITTING SOME SORT OF
ELECTRICAL CHARGE.

LUCKILY,
HE CHOSE TO
ONLY **STUN**
YOU.

MAN...I HAVEN'T
HAD A **HEADACHE**
LIKE THIS
SINCE THAT TIME
I WENT TO
TIJUANA AND WOKE
UP WITH A WOMAN
THAT HAD A **MUSTACHE**
AND A VOICE LIKE
JAMES EARL JONES.

I WONDER HOW SHE'S
DOING? SHE NEVER RETURNED
MY CALLS.

THE MILITARY HAS
PROVEN FUTILE IN THEIR EFFORTS
TO STOP THIS MADMAN AND
HIS EVIL MINIONS.

AND TO ADD INSULT
TO INJURY, LOOK WHAT'S
CRAWLING UP MY LEG...

I'VE HAD CRABS
BEFORE, BUT THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!

WAIT!!
THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA...

SNAP!
SNAP!

MEANWHILE...

AS A DISPLAY OF
RUTHLESSNESS, WE SHALL
EXECUTE THE HOSTAGES--
ONE PER MINUTE!

BUT FIRST,
LET ME GIVE AN
UNNECESSARILY
LONG-WINDED
MONOLOGUE.

≥GROAN≤

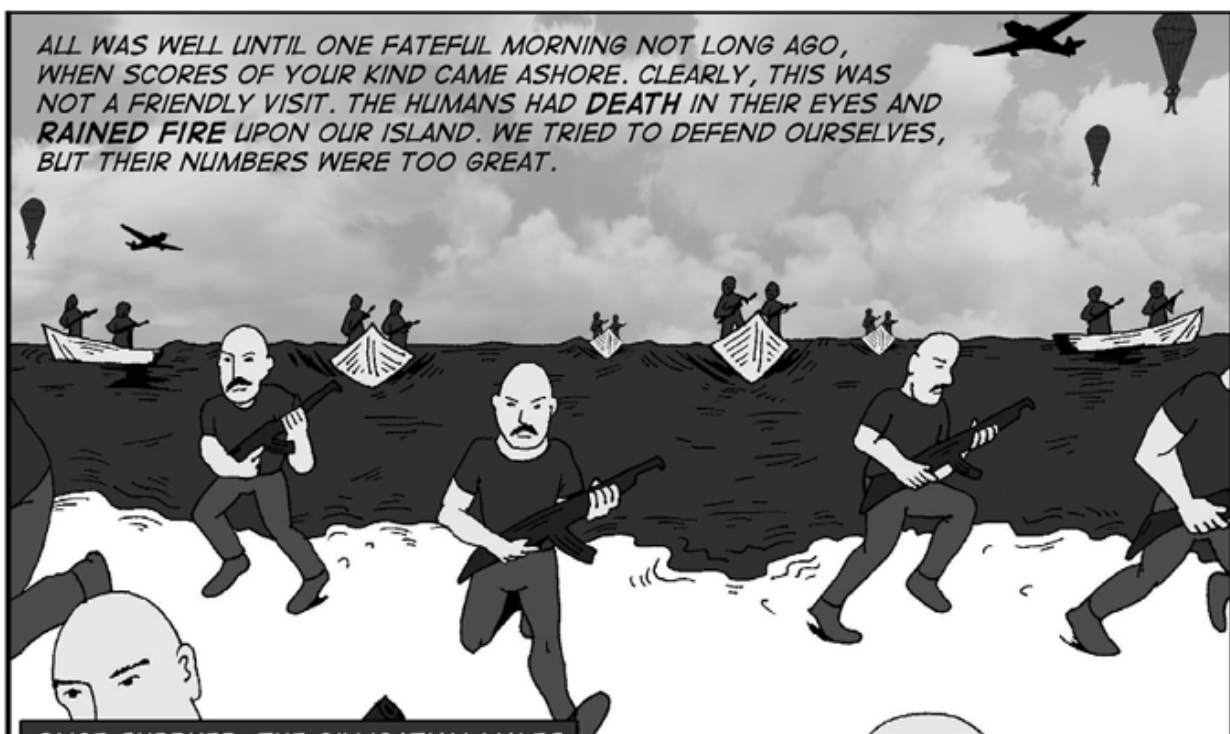
IN THE AGES SINCE THE GREAT FLOOD, MY PEOPLE HAVE INHABITED A REMOTE ISLAND NAMED **GILLIGANTIS**, LOCATED IN THE AREA YOU CALL THE CARIBBEAN SEA.



WHILE WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN DISTRUSTFUL OF HUMANS, THERE HAVE BEEN OCCASIONAL ENCOUNTERS WITH YOUR KIND. IN FACT, MANY OF YOUR MYTHS AND LEGENDS, NOT TO MENTION TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCES, FIND THEIR ORIGIN IN THOSE ENCOUNTERS.

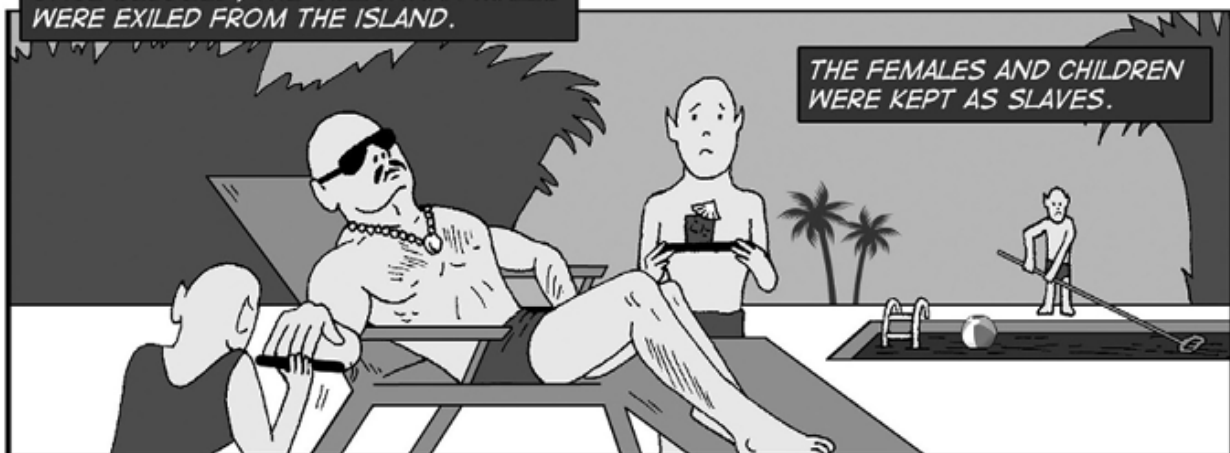


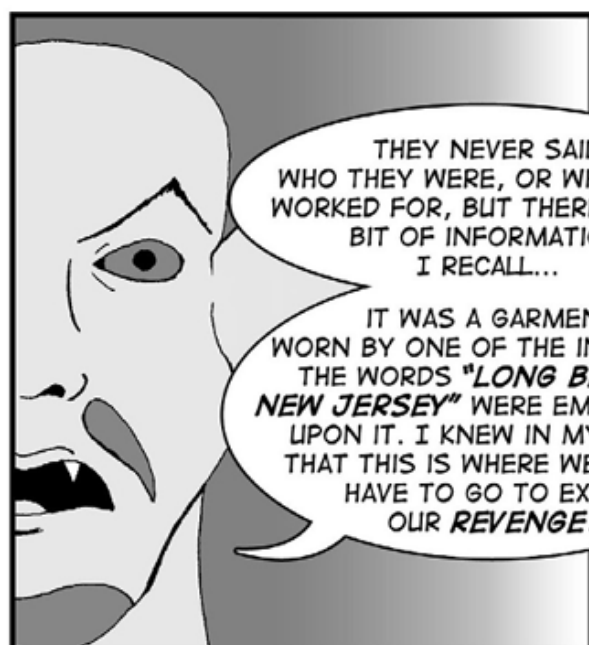
ALL WAS WELL UNTIL ONE FATEFUL MORNING NOT LONG AGO, WHEN SCORES OF YOUR KIND CAME ASHORE. CLEARLY, THIS WAS NOT A FRIENDLY VISIT. THE HUMANS HAD **DEATH** IN THEIR EYES AND **RAINED FIRE** UPON OUR ISLAND. WE TRIED TO DEFEND OURSELVES, BUT THEIR NUMBERS WERE TOO GREAT.



ONCE SUBDLIED, THE GILLIGATION MALES WERE EXILED FROM THE ISLAND.

THE FEMALES AND CHILDREN WERE KEPT AS SLAVES.





THEY NEVER SAID
WHO THEY WERE, OR WHO THEY
WORKED FOR, BUT THERE IS ONE
BIT OF INFORMATION
I RECALL...

IT WAS A GARMENT
WORN BY ONE OF THE INVADERS.
THE WORDS "**LONG BRANCH
NEW JERSEY**" WERE EMBLAZONED
UPON IT. I KNEW IN MY HEART
THAT THIS IS WHERE WE WOULD
HAVE TO GO TO EXACT
OUR **REVENGE**.



HEY GENIUS---JUST
BECAUSE SOMEONE WAS
WEARING A **LONG
BRANCH T-SHIRT**
DOESN'T MEAN THOSE
DUDES WERE FROM
AROUND HERE!

DUMBASS!



**ENOUGH TALK!
LET THE EXECUTIONS
BEGIN!**

WE'LL START WITH THE
FAT ONE WEARING
THE MASK!

YOU CAN
CALL ME
**FRED
ASTAIRE---**



**'CAUSE WE
GONNA DANCE!!**

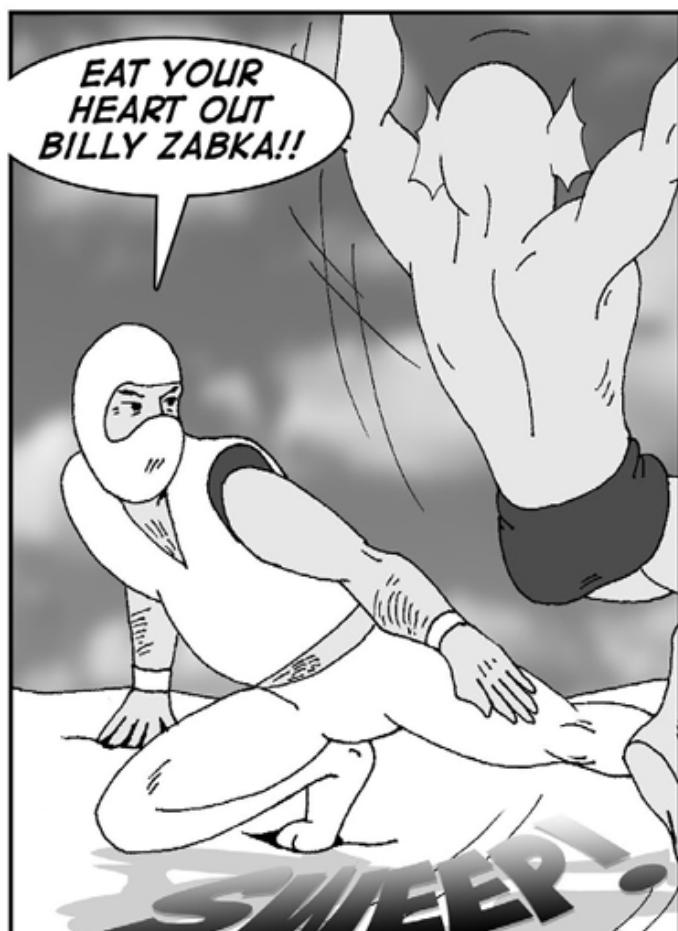


YOU SHALL
PAY FOR THAT,
HUMAN!

PREPARE
TO DIE!!



HERE'S YOUR
ORDER OF
**KUNG
POW!!!**



EAT YOUR
HEART OUT
BILLY ZABKA!!



HEY KIDDO,
MAD PROPS
FOR USING THAT
CRAB'S *CLAWS* TO
CUT THE SEAWEEED!
THAT WAS A
GREAT IDEA!

THANK YOU FATHER, I
GRACIOUSLY ACCEPT
YOUR "PROPS".

I'M GOING TO
SEE IF I CAN GET MY
HANDS ON THAT *SHELL-HORN* THAT
IS CONTROLLING THE GIANT
SEA CREATURE.

FATHER!! LOOK OUT!!



FOOLISH
HUMAN SCUM!!



YOUR *HEAD* SHALL
MAKE A FINE TROPHY UPON
MY MANTLE!

THOK!



LIHHHHH--
THAT LAST HIT REALLY
KNOCKED THE TOBACCO
JUICE OUTTA ME!

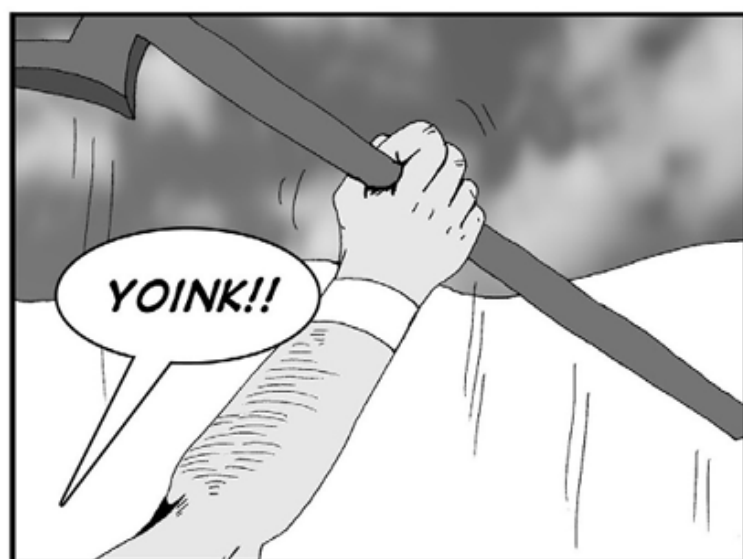
I'M GETTING TOO
OLD FOR THIS STUFF.



WAIT A MINUTE--



THAT MIGHT COME
IN HANDY!



YOINK!!



NOW WE'RE GONNA
HAVE OURSELVES A REAL
DOWN-HOME *FISH FRY*!



